1: Honigmann E-5 (1943-1945) 1949 ND12 Nahane ND12

She asked me who, and I told her. "Yatse," I said. "He's going to be your uncle," Aunt Mildred told me. "I'm going to marry him." I picked up the fish. "I'm going to give them back," I said. "He talked to me but I didn't understand why he gave them to me." My aunt told me: "He will teach you."

One day I got into a fish trap and while watching it I caught many grayling. I took them home and cooked them, guts and all. When Aunt Mildred came back I told her that I had cooked fish. She tried to eat them but gave up and threw the fish to the dogs. I cried for them, but she told me: "They would kill you." The next day we pulled out, leaving the Tsatena. We went down the river and then up the Liard to Lower Post. While we were at the post, mama came back on the Hudson's Bay boat. She took me back with her. In August we started down the river again, Old Natucka, Old Stone, and Old Lang. We went forty miles down the Liard, and then Old Lang started up Iron Creek. My baby brother was born up there. I was happy when that baby was born.

Aunt Mildred went back to Watson Lake with my daddy.[3] Whenever I thought of my aunt I started to cry. Mama told me: "She's not your mother." That winter we stayed up at Baldhead Mountain and nearly starved to death. We went down again and met up with Alec, a Slave Indian from Fort Liard, and a whole bunch of people We ate moosemeat with those people until after Christmas, when Aunt Mildred came back with my daddy and my daddy's wife. We went down the river past Thirty-Mile. Old Natucka wanted us to go back to stay with him, so Aunt Mildred told mama and we went back. Old Lang didn't want me to go back but they went and took me with them. By this time they were keeping me well.

We came to Old Natucka's place and stayed with him. When spring came, my little brother took sick and they called me a witch. I didn't understand what they meant. Mrs. Piel called me that. Mama believed her and called me that too. They tied me up and hung me by the foot. Oh boy, I wish they tried that on me now! For two nights I hung there and nearly died. I heard an owl tell me: "You'll pull through!" They untied me and tied me up again. I didn't know why they were doing this to me. They asked me many questions, but I didn't understand what they wanted to find out. Once they made me go back almost thirty miles to the old camp. There they asked me: "Did you play that trick here?" "I don't know," I said. Old Madeline was up there and she told me to say: Yes." She warned me: "If you don't tell them that they're going to kill you." I believed her and told them: "Yes." Now we went back to the real camp. My hands were tied and my back was tired from traveling on the trail. They guarded me and I didn't understand why that was necessary. When we came home my little brother died. Later, while I was lying down, my hands tied and a blanket over my head, Mrs. Piel came around. The first thing I saw was my ear being cut. She was going to cut my throat—she tried but gave up. Then we started traveling. Every time we made camp my hands were tied behind my back and a blanket thrown over my face. Finally we came to a small creek, I don't remember the place, where they buried my brother. Mama pulled her scissors out. First Mrs. Piel half cut my ear and then mama finished it. She threw the piece into the fire. I could see it burning. I wished I was big! We got to Lower

[3] Here Harry is referring to his mother's brother. He was conceived from this couple's incestuous relationship.